

MAINE FARMER AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man."

[E. HOLMES, Editor.

Vol. III.

Winthrop, (Maine,) Friday, September 18, 1835.

No. 33.

The Maine Farmer

IS ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

TERMS.—Price \$2 per annum if paid in advance, \$2.50 if payment is delayed beyond the year.

No paper will be discontinued at any time, without payment of all arrearages and for the volume which shall then have been commenced, unless at the pleasure of the publishers.

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THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 18, 1835.

Culture of Winter Wheat—

Lime, &c.

The Editor of the Farmer and Gardener, published in Baltimore, after copying what we said in the 28th number upon acclimating winter wheat, makes the following remarks:—

We do not believe there can be any thing in difference of climate between the latitude of New York and that of Maine, to require that the wheat grown in the former state, should undergo the process of acclimation for several years, in order to prepare it for cultivation in the latter.—Wheat raised in Chili, and other warm countries, succeeds in almost all parts of our country, without any difficulty. This being the case, we are inclined to believe that the failure of the wheat crops in Maine must be ascribed to some other cause than want of acclimation on the part of the seed drawn from the state of "New York, or from some other state farther south." May not the true cause of failure be found in the absence of some quality in the land necessary to the successful growth of this staff of life. With us, what are called limestone lands, that is, soils impregnated with lime, are infinitely better adapted to the culture of wheat than any others, and so far as all experience goes, *lime and ashes, marl and oyster shells*, burned or pounded, are the happiest applications of manures to this particular plant. It was remarked during the last spring by that accomplished agriculturist, Dr. Ruffin, that the wheat sown in lands in the tide water district of Virginia, which had received dressings of *marl*, withstood the severity of the last winter's frosts much better than those which had not. This fact would seem to go far to prove that the pre-existing opinion in favor of its appropriateness as a manure, was well grounded, and hence we incline to the belief, that it may be possible it is the absence of *lime* in the soil of Maine, which fits it so indifferently for the growth of this grain.

The fact of the Indian corn brought from the south accommodating itself to the climate of Maine, and having passed "through insensible gradations from the tall and gigantic corn of the south, to the small and hardy kind of the Canadas," would seem, on the first blush, to sustain the position assumed with respect to the wheat: but there is a material difference of habits and constitutional predilections of the two plants. While wheat delights in soil either naturally, or artificially charged with *lime*, in some one of its forms, corn will grow & vegetate luxuriantly in any soil, being indifferent as to the *kind*, and only seeking nourishment of some sort or other, with a sun sufficiently warm to nurture its fruit into maturity. May not this essential difference in the habits of the two plants, account for the difference in the habits of the two plants, account for the success of the one, and the failure of that of the other?—Whether we are correct or not in our suggestions, would it not be worth an experiment to test its truth? Let a portion of a field be *limed* and the rest *not*, and the result noted. Could not our

friend of the *Maine Farmer* set such an experiment on foot, and let us hear from him again in the spring? If he should be so fortunate as to succeed, it will prove not the least attractive feather in his cap, and if he fails, the consciousness of having been actuated by a noble motive, will animate and cheer him in the hour of defeat.

Now it is very possible that our friend Roberts is right, and that it is wholly owing to a want of a sufficiency of lime in our soil to prevent the land from falling heavy, as our farmers say, in the spring, or from becoming more solid and compact after the action of the snows, rains and frosts of winter.

We have generally colder weather, and a continuance of deeper snows during our winters here, than they do in Western New York, even on the same parallel of latitude, but we suspect that the spring frosts and thaws are more to be dreaded than the snows. If it should turn out to be a fact, that lime will aid and assist winter wheat, we are nearer obtaining one great object of pursuit than we anticipated. At any rate, if it will not seriously benefit us in this respect, we know that it will our spring wheat, and clover and grasses, and we can grow enough of this crop to check in a great degree the vast importation of flour from a distance, and at a price which the farmers of this part can ill afford.

It is not improbable that lime enough will be found sufficiently strong and pure for this purpose in almost every County, and even smaller sections of our State.

During the past week specimens of limestone of various grades and qualities have been sent in to our office. Some specimens from Monmouth from the farm of Mr. Eliphalet Folsom promise well.—Another specimen from Mr. Isaac Bowles' farm in this town, gives very encouraging indications—besides many other places, so that if this article is all that is wanting to ensure us, either winter or summer wheat we need not be at a loss for a supply.

Talcose Slate.

We have received a very interesting letter from Dr. Baldwin of Mt. Vernon village, descriptive of an excursion from that place to New Vineyard; also a specimen of some of the slate found in that region, and which has been thought to be Soapstone. It is not Soapstone, but the next thing to it, viz: a variety of that species called Talcose slate. Soapstone is not so slaty or stratiform in its structure as the slate, and is generally of an ash gray color, oftentimes handsomely mottled in appearance, at other times merely presenting a uniform grey appearance. This kind of slate appears to be abundant. It seems to be a part of the great slate formation which forms a broad belt commencing on the coast and running Northeasterly across the State into the forests, and thence it is not yet known where. This belt is made up in some places of Gneiss—which is principally mica & quartz—then of mica slate, which differs from Gneiss by combining less quartz and more mica, and the mica (or isinglass as it is sometimes improperly called) is often in very minute scales, presenting almost a solid compact appearance, and then the layers are

larger and more glistening. Lime and other minerals are often found among it. In some places this runs into argillite or writing slate, which is made up principally of clay, and then again it passes into a talcose slate, so called from its containing *talc*, which is made up in part of magnesia, and which gives it a greasy or soapy feel. This slate oftentimes runs into the true *soapstone* or *steatite*, and we hope that quarries of this last article will yet be discovered as it is very useful.

We are indebted to Dr. Baldwin for many interesting facts respecting the geology of the section of the country in which he resides, and we hope that he and others will continue their observations, and let us hear from them occasionally.

By a union of exertion in this kind of research, the resources of this country can alone be developed, and its true riches and strength known.

For the Maine Farmer.

RECIPE FOR MAKING PICKLES OF CUCUMBERS.—Take one quart of salt to ten quarts of water—put it into a brass kettle, hang it over the fire until it boils, then take it off and put in the cucumbers while hot. Let them be pressed under the liquor and stand till cold—then put the cucumbers and liquor into a barrel, and so in succession, till the barrel is filled, having liquor to cover the cucumbers. When the pickles are wanted to use, take them from the barrel, wash them clean in cold water, put them into a brass kettle, put in sour cider or poor vinegar till they are covered, hang them over a gentle fire for four or five hours and let them scald, then take them off, let them stand till cold, then put them into good vinegar for use.

9 mo.

A FARMER.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—Sir, on reading the communication and enquiry of "T." of Vassalboro', in No 30 of the *Maine Farmer*, on the subject of substitutes for the deficient crop of hay this season I was forcibly impressed with the importance of an improved and more saving method of harvesting corn. The method I shall propose is peculiarly applicable to this season on account of its lateness in ripening, thereby exposing it to destruction by frost, and on account of the increased demand for the fodder.

My practice for a number of years has been to omit cutting off the top stalks, (stock,) and before the leaves are killed by frost, cut the whole off close to the ground, dry it a little; more or less according to the state of the weather and other circumstances, and then shock it in the field where it is permitted to remain until it is dry enough for harvesting. By this practice I save a large proportion of good fodder which by the ordinary method is nearly lost, or useless; and taking one year with another get more and better corn.

Any time after the corn is full in milk it will answer to harvest it in this manner if the prospect of frost should render it hazardous to let it stand longer. In one instance within a few years I made a saving of more than 25 per cent. by cutting my

corn in the evening and throwing it into piles, and then spreading it out and drying it afterwards till it was fit to shock. In some instances I have put it into shocks at the time of cutting it; and I never had any injured when it was put up in the manner I shall describe, and would recommend to be adopted in all cases.

In the first place let three stakes be driven into the ground at equal distances from each other and about 2 feet apart at the surface and inclining towards each other so as to meet at their tops, which may be 3 or 4 feet high from the ground. Stand the corn in round these stakes until the base of the shock is as large as may be desirable. (If the corn is green the shocks should be less.) Then stand another tier on the outside of this with the bottom of it resting on the ears of that which is already placed about the stakes till enough is placed on to make a cap to defend the interim from rain. The top of the whole may be bent over and bound with a small withie or any other band. The stakes keep a space open in the middle to give free circulation to the air, and prevent the shocks from being upset, or thrown down by wind or other accidents. F.

Alna, September 5th, 1835.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Garden Hog.

MR. HOLMES:—Sir, Your notice of that most detestable of all animals, the *garden hog*, as you aptly denominated him, was a touch upon the right string to interest a large portion of your readers; and as Yankees are apt to overdo everything that takes well I should not be disappointed if your correspondents should forward more communications on this subject than you may think proper to publish.

As to this hasty communication which I write while the mail is waiting, you will do just what you please with it. The following is elicited by the enquiry of a “*Subscriber*” in your last respecting the best manner of dealing with this animal. You have already spoken of confining the *old ones* in the stone pound at Thomaston, and some one has intimated that others might be dealt with in a similar manner. Should this method be generally adopted for a short time I have no doubt it would have a wonderful effect on the whole herd of these vexatious predators, and save the community from a vast deal of trouble and loss. But as all punishments for crime are most effectual in proportion as they are the most speedily executed, I think the plan of catching them in a trap by the paw as related by “*Subscriber*” is an excellent mode of punishment, where it is practicable. I have known many instances of prompt punishment in this way having been executed to a charm. In one instance a garden was robbed of watermelons. The aid of a physician was employed in this case (an apothecary can do the business just as well if he is well skilled in his art.) About midnight following the Doctor was called on in great haste to visit one of these animals and make a prescription for one of the most sudden and alarming attacks of Cholera (vomiting and purging) that had ever been witnessed in the neighborhood. Ever willing to relieve the sufferings of any animal capable of enduring pain he started, “asking no questions for conscience sake.” A comforting potion was soon administered, and the Doctor in readiness to attend to other calls of the kind should the distemper, as he suspected prove to be epidemic. He was not disappointed; but had call after call in great haste from one part of the neighborhood to another till he had

either cured all the animals effected, or the disease had run its course, and ceased spontaneously.—The physic worked well from beginning to end, and there was no more complaint about losing watermelons. I have known other similar cases with similar effects, and I know of no punishment less objectionable or more prompt and effectual.

Now, Sir, I would not recommend impregnating fruit, or other eatables subject to the depredations of these animals, with any article that would absolutely destroy life. It is the opinion of *some* that they have souls. But should it so happen that any individual owning, melons, pears, peaches, &c., together with arsenic, Prussian acid, and other poisons, choose to keep these several articles in such contact that the eatables should become impregnated with the poisons, and some of these garden hogs should break into his enclosure and glut themselves with that which should prove their ruin, I ask where is the criminality? HONESTY.

Alna, September 2, 1835.

For the Maine Farmer.

“The Garden Hog.”

MR. HOLMES:—I have noticed in some of the late numbers of the Farmer a description of a certain species of animals under this appellation. In this description I recognise a very exact likeness of certain animals in this country; but however troublesome these animals are, and however degrading their habits, they are comparatively harmless to another species of animals found in this section of the country. Or rather I suspect they have one common “Father”, only one is a more hogish “Hog,” or perhaps I ought to say more savage than the other. The kind I mean to describe are a kind of “learned Hog.” Indeed, such is their sagacity they seem to be possessed of almost super-human skill and wisdom; so much

so that they are able to extract a kind of drink from certain substances which at first is very exhilarating, but is a slow and certain poison. As these animals are all characterized by very strong appetites, these “learned animals” knowing some of their species to be exceedingly fond of the drink, and that they will part with their swill or any thing else they have, they are in the habit of preparing this drink to tempt and inflame the appetites of their fellows so that they can get their swill and sometimes even to take possession of their sties. Some of them are employed in preparing this drink, others are employed in distributing it about the country having certain places where they deposit it. And it is curious to see how quick these animals will scent it wherever it is deposited and how quick they will gather round, and what strange noises they will make. Here you may see them bring what they seem to be the most fond of to get a little of this drink.—And then how foolish they act. Some will squeal, some grunt, some it makes mad and some get stupefied; but as soon as they get over it they begin to squeal for it again. Now your “Garden Hogs,” as you call them, are mere noddies in mischief to these “learned pigs,” for though they know the effect this liquor has on their fellow brutes they have no more mercy on them than a wolf has on the poor innocent lamb which falls into its clutches. Indeed it is said that a great deal of the mischief done by the “Garden Hog” is occasioned by taking this liquor, and that where they are kept entirely from it, many of them are much reformed.

And it is also a fact that these animals, though so very pernicious, consider themselves above the “Garden Hog” and even will not associate with

them though all descended from one common parentage and possess the same swinish disposition, only being a little sleeker animals. Some of them it is said not only claim kindred with human nature, but also the divine, and have actually been so much incensed against one person for describing their true characters that they have actually ‘Ham-strung’ him for his temerity. Now Mr. Editor, if we are going to war with the hog species let us take the most savage breed first and hunt it down, and if we can accomplish this, the road to victory will be open and the conquest comparatively easy over the subordinate species. MORDECAI.

Downingville, September, 1835.

For the Maine Farmer.

Smut in Grain, &c. No. 6.

MR. HOLMES:—As the family of the Fungi I believe are generally believed to be a class of plants with a distinct organization, and as they occupy such an important place in the discussion of the subject of which we are now treating, it may be well for us take a view of the peculiar propensities of these plants. One of the most prominent of these is their delight in hot fermenting vegetable manure. Where this abounds they spring up, apparently, spontaneously and grow with the greatest rapidity; and as fermentation in excess is generally short lived, so these by their rapid growth seem exactly calculated to improve this short season to reach their maturity. Though this trait is not in all cases so conspicuous in the parasite species, yet these all seem to be governed in a greater or less degree by the same general law. No doubt it requires a less degree of fermentation to mature the fungus in the form of smut or mildew in grain than it does the toadstool on the dung heap, but still it depends on fermentation to give it vitality and to produce maturity.

Grain plants have very different propensities from these: and though they depend on fermentation to expand and mature the living principle in them, yet that degree of it which is so congenial to the constitution of the fungi, is pernicious if not fatal to that of grain plants. And if we in addition to this consider that the same agency which has a tendency to promote excessive fermentation has also an equally active and energetic influence on the processes of animal life in those minute tribes which infest vegetation. Hence then it appears to me we here find a key which unlocks the whole mystery of smut and mildew in grain. In some instances when the state of the manure, the season, &c., favors it a powerful fermentation about the roots takes place; this seriously injures or destroys them. Simultaneously the same heat, moisture, &c., brings into existence myriads of insects to wound the interior or exterior of the grain plant, as their instinct directs, and lays the foundation of the diseases of rust, smut and mildew in the plants. After this the same cause continues, these diseases make fearful progress and prostrate at once all the farmer’s flattering prospects of comforts in a beautiful crop.

J. H. J.

Peru, 1835.

For the Maine Farmer.

Warm Seasons.

MR. HOLMES:—I write to enquire if warm seasons, on the whole, are most to be desired, even in Maine? Does not the soil in this State, yield most profit to the farmer in what we call cold seasons? Are not wheat, potatoes, oats, fruit, grass, and almost all vegetables better in cold than warm summers, if we except Indian corn, vines and onions?

If these enquiries are answered in the affirmative, as I think they must be, then it follows that we lose more by hot than cooler seasons, and this would go far to cure the Ohio fever so prevalent in former times among us. These thoughts it may be well for farmers to consider, and they will serve to render us contented with our abode in Maine, as well as to keep us from murmuring at the allotments of Providence, too common among us farmers. And certainly labor by man and beast is more happily performed in a cold than a hot season, and I believe they are more congenial to health, which is proved by the longevity of man in cold regions contrasted with warm climates. MAINE.

Mr. Brooks' Letters. No. 4.

From the Portland Advertiser.

THINGS IN ENGLAND.

JUNE, 1835.

A truce to Essays. I am on the wing again. You may consider me on the road to London, as entering London, mounted on an English coach,—they never say *stage*, here; that's a Yankeeism, and marks an American in England. *Stage coach*, they sometimes say,—never, “*driver*,” but always “*coachman*.” Yes, you may consider me on a stage coach, *a being galloped off to London from Portsmouth, 72 miles in 7 1-2 hours including stopages; fare 12 shillings, about three dollars, without the coachman, who comes in for 50 cents more.* You see I am as particular as a guide book. The fact is, these are the very little things that every body wants to know, and therefore I have treasured them up:—and now, if any one will take the trouble to draw comparisons, he will see that land-motion is about the same in England as in the northern States, and cheaper than it is in the southern. Steamboat fare is dearer. In land carriage, the English are a century ahead of us, in comfort, expedition, certainty of motion, &c. &c. In steamboat carriage, we are a little more than a century ahead of them—and as much better as their carriages and horses are than ours, so much the worse are their steamboats.

One of the new sights that first strikes an American eye is the number of red coats,—of officers and soldiers that he meets with in the old world. Having been in Halifax and in New Brunswick, I was partially prepared for such an exhibition. The red-coated soldiers and blue-coated officers throng the streets of Portsmouth. One meets with them every turn he takes. Indeed it is no wonder that the English find little difficulty in procuring recruits, and the best of them too,—for the poor fellow here must have a very bad taste not to exchange his doubtful condition in life and his rags for a red broadcloth coat, and cap, and trimmings, with enough to eat, and but little to do.

Another of the new sights is the servants in their rich liveries. The gentlemen's servants of England look very like our dandies, and the gentlemen somewhat like our waiters. Indeed, one's ideas of propriety are often wonderfully puzzled. These servants are such well dressed fellows, in such fine broadcloth, with so many trappings, that I have to pucker up my mouth twice, before I can ask them to do a job. I cannot tell servant from master, and therefore I often go wanting. Opposite my hotel in Portsmouth, a fellow has often popped his head out, who interests me much. He has on a powdered wig, scarlet breeches, silk stockings, silver buckles, and a coat covered all with embroidery and spangled buttons. If I had not had a hint or two, I should have taken him for the Duke of Wellington. He looks very like, the wig excepted, our Major Generals of Militia on a muster day. It would be a long while before I could make up my mind to ask such a piece of furniture to do any thing in a servile way. His master whom I have since seen, dresses very like some of our plain men—and herein is a lesson for a man-lover of fine dress,—that he is playing in America the very same part that a master makes his livery servant play in England. And here is another lesson too, for us. How ridiculous is that silly imitation of livery in the northern States—it is well enough in the southern, in another condition of society—

when an American livery is such a miserable beggarly imitation of the rich and costly dresses one sees here,—when an Englishman, too, can put on his livery the crest of the arms of his family, whereas we republican Americans cannot, for the life of us, tell what families we come from—a large majority of us having no families at all.—When we have the coat of arms, let us don the livery, and not before.

The “coachman” of an English coach is almost always a fat man. Ours happens to be not overfat, but he is the only lean one I have seen. We have eleven passengers outside, and four in. Four or five outside are ladies, and ladies by the way, ride on the outside as well as in. The quantity of baggage—they never say *baggage* in England, every thing is *luggage*—is immense. A coach on our roads would upset in a very short time with such a load. Nor could an English coachman drive an American coach on an American road. He would break the necks of all his passengers in a very short time; for such furious driving as will answer over a McAdamized road here, would be ruin over our roads. I have been often amused to see the wheel put in an iron shoe to go down a little hill, that an American driver would never think of at all. The inside seats of a coach cost nearly double the sum that the outside seats cost,—and they are not half so pleasant, unless it be in a shower; but this is another invention to keep a certain class of people from all possible approach to another class. This classification is indeed amusing all over Great Britain. In some of the steamboats they have three cabins, graduating the price accordingly. On some of the railroads they have three classes of cars. These are little things, as specimens of many others more important.—One sees this legal classification as it were, so novel to us, the moment he enters England; and it is visible in almost every thing—so numerous and strong are the barriers that aristocracy girts itself with. English coaches are all licenced—which is an excellent plan,—to carry so many passengers, and no more.

As we approached London, two of our inside passengers, who after paying for an inner seat preferred riding outside, were driven in, as the coachman was afraid to carry thirteen passengers outside—his license extending to but eleven:—and I marked that as we went along, many of the cabmen in London put out their whips, as if they were counting us. The coach starts too, at the very moment allotted it. At every stage the horses are all ready. The time at which the coachman shall be at all the principal towns, is marked upon the way bills, and the exact time of his arrival is marked too by the agent there. Thus the punctuality of movement is wonderful. It is like clock-work. The guard—when there is one, and there is one almost always—keeps the time, and whistles to the coachman to make him drive faster,—and every guard has a watch,—if he is too slow. The mile stones on the road, with his watch, let him know his exact progress.

The mail coaches all leave London at 8 o'clock in the evening (all in Ireland leave Dublin in the same manner), for all parts of the kingdom:—and it is a pleasant sight to see them, as they all start at the same moment from the General Post Office, the guards in their red coats all sounding their horns, and driving at once for the different roads all over England and Scotland. They drive about twelve miles an hour, and average ten miles, including all stoppages. Indeed in any part of England, you can count upon the arrival of a coach for a certainty, within five minutes of the time allowed. As this furious driving would be somewhat dangerous in many parts of London, light carts with a single horse take many of the mails to the suburbs. The number of their passengers is limited. In this admirable arrangement there are many hints for our coach proprietors, though upon our roads there can be no such certainty of movement as there is in England.

There are many little things all along the road, to remind me that I am in a foreign country. The *eagles* no longer answer my purpose. The *sovereign* and the *crown* have taken their places. Instead of dollars and cents, the talk is all of shillings and pence. A different law of the road prevails, directly the reverse of ours. The coachman passes all carriages on the right hand instead of the left. A river now and then appears. The bridges are all of stone, magnificently made. Not a house

is built of wood; all are of stone or of brick. The villages are ugly when compared with ours. In the beauty of those in the northern States, we far surpass the English. Window blinds and verandas are never seen. And then the hotels have such odd names, that they really amuse one; for here I have passed “the Great Devil” and “the Fighting Cocks”,—am bound in the coach to the “Bull and Mouth” by the “Brown Cow”, and the “Hen and Chickens”—to say nothing of the “Cross Foxes”, the “Jolly Butcher”, the “Boar’s Head”, and the “White Crows”,—all names of English public houses; odd enough, to be sure. Every town in England I believe, has a “George Hotel” in it—to say nothing of the “Royal Victorias”, &c. &c. The best hotel in a place is called the “HEAD Hotel” but by what law it has this claim, which all acknowledge, I cannot say,—but it often blazons the claim publicly enough.

For miles and miles out of London, there is, as it were, almost a succession of houses. At last I could see the black cloud of smoke that ever hovers over this immense hive of human beings. I stretched my eyes long before I came to the Thames, or the *Tems* as they call it here, (but these English do not speak English, as I shall prove by and by, rascals as they are for abusing us for our Yankeeisms,)—the far famed Thames,—to see this river; and when I first saw it, and that not far from London, it was a pretty little rivulet, as we should call it, with low banks, that the Penobscot would take in at a gulp:—and this was the Thames, bearing on its little bosom all the commerce of the richest, and Pekin except, the greatest city of the world! Then Windsor Castle was in sight—the residence of the King and the royal family, with British flag floating over it to denote the presence of the King, as our flag floats over our capitol, when Congress is in session.

But all my eyes were for London. Anon we were engulfed in this whirlpool of human beings, swallowed up in the mighty vortex,—in the city of the growth of centuries, where man has been dying for hundreds and hundreds of years, and other men have filled the reservoir, where battles and the Plague had strived to see which should work direst havoc with human life,—where the great dead had thronged, and the mighty living were thronging,—and here I am one solitary man knowing not a human being among a million and a half like myself! And here, even here over the very dust of the host slain by the Plague, and the mightier host slain by Time, palaces are up,—the wild reckless laugh is heard,*—Commerce is boisterously pushing its wealth,—the beautiful lady and the gallant beau were driving with their high and proudly-decked steeds,—an the golden embroidered livery of servants is flashing in the sunset. Oh, there is something painfully sad on entering such a city! Where are the men who years and years ago figured so lustily, the Kings and the Nobles, the Orators and the Poets?—and where such men as Johnson, and Goldsmith, and Burke, and Sheridan and Fox are gone,—with the other dead within the walls of yonder Abbey.—I am writing this within the sound of Westminister,—what is fame or Wealth that this host now boisterously trampling the streets should seek it thus? Does Wellington or Peel within the walls of St. Stephen's either promise himself an existence that a Marlborough or a Canning has not, that each struggles so fiercely in the contest of parties? What a confusion this is here! What involutions of streets and lanes! What piles of brick and mortar and stone! What a wilderness of men! What a Hell of thoughts and actions, and I among them all am but the millionth and five hundredth part! Good God, how utterly insignificant we are,

B.

* Regent street is now the fashionable street of the city. Here the dead who died of the Plague were buried. There the women of the town now thickly congregate.

Canada Thistles.

I planted two acres in potatoes in 1834, which were entirely covered with Canada thistles, and cut the thistles over once in 8 or 10 days through the season, which nearly destroyed the thistles, and yielded a fair profit on the labor. They should have been hoed this season with corn.

I remain, respectfully, your obedient servant,
Genesee Farmer. S. P. R.
Skeneateles, Onondaga Co. Aug. 22, 1835.

Kennebec County Agricultural

Society's Cattle Show and Fair.

To be held at Winthrop on the second Wednesday and Thursday (14th and 15th) of October, 1835.

The Trustees of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society offer the following premiums, with the regulations recommended by the several Standing Committees, viz:

CROPS.

For the best crop of Summer Wheat, on not less than one acre of land	5,00
" second best do, on not less than 1 acre	4,00
" third best do. do.	3,00
" best crop of summer or winter Rye, on not less than one acre	3,00
" best crop of Indian corn on not less than one acre	5,00
" second best do do do	4,00
" third do do do	3,00
" best crop of Peas, not less than 1-2 acre	2,00
" Peas and Oats, one third peas, on not less than one acre, 1 vol. Me. Farmer &	2,00
" second best, acre of do do	3,00
" best crop of Oats, not less than one acre	3,00
" best crop of winter wheat, not less than half an acre	3,00
" second best, not less than 1-2 acre	1,00
" best crop of Barley, not less than 1 acre	4,00
" second best do do	3,00
" best crop of Flax, 1-4 acre	3,00
" best crop of Broom Corn, 1-8 acre	3,00
" second best crop do do do	2,00
" greatest quantity of white Beans, without regard to land	3,00
" second do do	2,00
" best crop white mustard-seed, 1-8 acre	2,50
" second best do do do	1,00
" best crop Ruta Baga seed, not less 5 lbs.	2,00
" best crop of Potatoes, on not less than one acre, 64 lbs. to the bushel	5,00
" second best do do	4,00
" third best do do	3,00
" best crop of Ruta Baga, 1-4 acre	4,00
" second best do do do	3,00
" third best do do do	2,00
" best crop of Carrots, 1-4 acre	2,00
" best crop of common flat turnips on not less than 1-6 acre	2,00
" best crop of large Norfolk turnips on not less than 1-6 acre	2,00
" best crop of Onions, 1-4 acre	2,00

To the person who shall raise the greatest quantity of any kind of roots, not less than 400 bushels, suitable for stock, potatoes excepted, and those that have obtained either of the above premiums also excepted	5,00
For the best crop of Hops No. 1, 1-2 acre	3,00
" second best do No. 2, do	2,00
" best nursery or plantation of White Mulberry trees which has not received a premium heretofore	2,00
" second best do do do	1,00
" best plantation or nursery of Chinese Mulberry or Morus Multicaulis	2,00
" best specimens of Early Pears, not less than 2 bushels	1,00
" best do do Winter Pears do do	1,00
" best specimens of Early Apples do do	1,00
" do do Winter Apples do do	1,00
" do do of Peaches, 1 peck	1,00
" do do Grapes raised in open air, not less than 10 lbs.	1,00
" do do Watermelons, not less than 10 in number	1,00
" do do Muskmelons do do	1,00
" most lbs. of honey taken from one farm	2,00
" largest number of hives of bees do	2,00
" greatest quantity of English hay on not less than 2 acres, 1 vol. Me. Farmer &	2,00
" second greatest quantity do do 1 vol. of Maine Farmer and	1,00

COMMITTEES.

On Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn, Rye, Peas, Beans, Oats and Peas, and Broom Corn.

Ezekiel Bailey, Winthrop,
Samuel Holmes, Monmouth,
Leavitt Lothrop, Leeds.

On Flax, Mustard Seed, Hives of Bees, Honey, Mulberry Trees, and Hay.

Francis J. Bowles, Wayne,

Otis Norris, Monmouth,
Joseph Tinkham, Winthrop.

On Potatoes, Ruta Baga, Common round Turnips, Norfolk Turnips, Onions, Carrots, and the 400 bushels of Roots for Stock.

James Curtis, Winthrop,
John Gilmore, Leeds,
Oliver Bean, Readfield.

On Ruta Baga seed, Hops, Pears, Apples, Peaches, Grapes, Watermelons, and Muskmelons.

Joseph A. Metcalf, Winthrop,
William C. Fuller, Readfield,
Samuel Besse, Wayne.*Regulations in regard to awarding Premiums.*

ON CROPS. — It will be expected that the several Committees will regulate themselves by the Act of the Legislature for the promotion of Agriculture, &c. viz.: — "That any person to whom a premium shall be awarded, shall before receiving it, deliver to the Society a statement in writing, specifying the kind and quantity of [seed and] dressing put upon the land, the course pursued in cultivating the same, and the kind of soil so cultivated, with such other circumstances as may be deemed useful."

By an additional law it is required that this evidence shall be expected to be in suitable form for that purpose.

The person applying for a premium for any crop must make out to the Committee a written statement, specifying all the particulars according to the Acts of the Legislature, giving evidence of the condition of his land in respect to previous culture, the amount of crops and the expense of raising, to which oath must be made, substantiating its truth.

The object of the Society is to encourage good management; the premiums will therefore be awarded to persons who have, taking into view all their advantages and disadvantages, pursued the most profitable course of cultivation and raised the best crops.

STOCK.

For the best entire Horse, having regard to all the useful properties of horses that shall stand during the present season in the County for the use of Mares

6,00

For the best Mare, having regard also to the same properties

4,00

For the best yoke of Working Oxen, not less than four years old

4,00

2d best

3,00

3d best

2,00

For the best milch Cow, having also regard to general properties

6,00

2d best do

5,00

For the best pair three years old Steers

2,00

For the best Bull not less than one year old that shall stand in the County the present season for cows, and having regard to all the properties for which his species are wanted, vol. Maine Farmer and

5,00

2d best do

5,00

Best Bull Calf, not over one year old, vol. of Maine Farmer and

1,00

2d do do

1,00

Best Heifer Calf do do do

2,00

2d do do do do

1,00

For the best two years old Heifer

3,00

For the best fat Ox, fattened at the least expense

4,00

2d do do do

3,00

For the best fat Cow do do

3,00

For the best Merino or Saxon Buck, to be kept in the County from the day of Show till

4,00

January next

4,00

2d best do do do

3,00

For the best Dishley or New Leister Buck, to be kept in the County from the day of

4,00

the Show till Jan'y next (full blooded)

4,00

For the best Dishley Ewe do do

3,00

For the best Southdown Buck, to be kept in the County from the day of the Show till

4,00

January next (full blooded)

4,00

For the best Southdown Ewe do do

3,00

For the best flock of Merino or Saxon Sheep, not less than ten in number

5,00

To the person who shall introduce between this time and the day of the Show into this County, from some flock without the State, the greatest number of best Merino Bucks, not less than three in number, to be kept in

5,00

the County one year from arrival

For the best Boar net less than 6 months old, to be kept until the 1st of April next for the use of Sows vol. of Maine Farmer and

3,00

2d do do

3,00

Best breeding Sow not less than one year old, to be kept in the County one year for breeding from the time of awarding the premium vol. of Maine Farmer and

3,00

2d best do do

3,00

Best litter of Pigs, not less than 4 in number and not less than 1 month old

2,00

To the person who shall plough 1-8 of an acre of Sward land in the best manner, at least expense

Plough

4,00

Ploughman

2,00

Driver

2,00 — 8,00

2d best do do

Plough

3,00

Ploughman

1,50

Driver

1,50 — 6,00

3d best do do

Plough

2,00

Ploughman

1,00

Driver

1,00 — 4,00

COMMITTEES.

On Horses — Doct. Cyrus Knapp, Winthrop — Robert Goodnow, Farmington — Stilman Howard, Leeds.

On Working Oxen and Steers — Washington Wilcox, Monmouth — Sewall Longfellow, Augusta — A. M. Shaw, Winthrop.

On Bulls — Leavitt Lothrop, Leeds — Joel White, Jr., Winthrop — Silas Leonard, Readfield.

On Cows and Heifers — Nathan Foster, Winthrop — Joseph Dummer, Augusta — James Filibrown, Readfield.

On Fat Cattle — David Longfellow, Winthrop — Smith L. Gale, Augusta — John Francis, Leeds.

On Sheep — Doct. E. Holmes, Winthrop — Davis, Mt. Vernon — Elias Williams, Augusta.

Swine — Sanford Howard, Hallowell — Lafayette Chandler, Wayne — Capt. John Ham, Monmouth.

On Ploughing Match — Capt. Bartlett W. Varnum, Wayne — Elkanah McLellan, Gardiner — Oakes Howard, Winthrop.

Regulations in regard to awarding Premiums on Stock and Ploughing Match.

Competitors for premiums on animals must present to the adjudging committees a written statement of the breed and age of their animals, the kind of keeping which they have had, and if raised by the competitor, the general system of breeding, rearing and training which has been pursued, with the advantages for labor, the dairy, fattening, or any other purpose — and the comparative expense thereof. Which statement must be verified by oath, and in form to be transmitted to the Legislature.

MANUFACTURES.

Best breaking up Plough owned in the Co. 2,00

" Seed do 2,00

" improved Ox Yoke 1,00

" Cultivator 3,00</p

" 2d 1-2 dozen dressed Calf Skins,	1,00
" Dressed Morocco Skins	1,00
" 1-2 dozen Dining Chairs	2,00
" 1 Rocking Chair	1,00
" Improved Bedstead	1,50
" Cheese, not less than 50 lbs. in quantity	4,00
" 2d do do	3,00
" 3d do do	2,00
" Butter, not less than 30 lbs.	4,00
" 2d do do	2,00
" 3d do not less than 20 lbs.	2,00
" Improved Churn	1,50
" Cheese Press	1,00
" Corn Brooms, 1 dozen	2,00
" Floor Brushes, 1 dozen	2,00
" Paint do assorted	1,50
" Raw Silk, 1-2 lb.	2,00
" Sewing Silk, not less than 1-4 lb.	1,00
" pair Silk Hose	1,00

For the best preparation of Paint to preserve the outside of buildings from decay, to be accompanied with a recipe for preparing the same, and such evidence of durability as may be required of the adjudging committee	5,00
For the best Horse Power Machine for threshing grain	5,00
For the best SCARIFIER, or Machine to be used on old worn out sward land, as a substitute for the plough	2,00
For the best Corn Sheller	2,00
For the best pattern of manufactured Silk, not less than three yards	2,00

COMMITTEES.

On Farming Utensils—Plough, Yoke, Cultivator, Drill Machine, Roller, Horse Rake, Harrow, Broad Axes, Scythes, Cart, Horse Power, Scarifer and Corn Sheller—Sanford Howard, John Fairbanks, Luke Perkins, Joseph H. Underwood, Sam'l Shaw, Bart. Nason and Thomas Snell.

Committee on Fulled Cloth, Flannel, Linen Shirting and Sheetting, Linen Table Cloth, Counterpane, Carpeting, Hearsch Rug, Hats, Bonnets, Caps, Straw Braid, Thread, Yarn, Linen Thread, Shoe Thread—Samuel G. Ladd, Ezra Fisk, Henry W. Owen, Thomas Newman, Stephen Sewall, Jacob Hooper and Church Williams.

Committee on Morocco Skins, Calf Skins, Churn, Cheese Press, Bedstead, Cheese, Butter, Paint Brushes, Raw and Manufactured Silk, Paint, Auger—Charles Vaughan, Thomas Francis, Jr., John E. Snell, S. Wood, Jr., Elijah Barrell and Morrill Stauley.

GENERAL REGULATIONS.

1. All entries for premiums must be made with WILLIAM NOYES, the Secretary of the Society, previously to the day of the Show. They may be transmitted by mail or otherwise, (post paid,) to him at Winthrop. This is absolutely necessary in order to avoid confusion on the morning of the Show.

2. The written statements referred to must be delivered to the adjudging committees, by the competitors previously to their examination of the animal, article, or crop.

3. The written statements must be delivered by the adjudging committees, to the Secretary of the Society, after the examination is ended, to be forwarded to the Secretary of State.

4. To be entitled to a premium the animal must be owned, the crop raised, and the article manufactured in the County, (except Ploughs, Cultivator, Drill Machine, Churn, Cheese Press, Augur, Cart, Scarifer, Corn Sheller, Thrashing Machine, and Paint.)

5. No premium will be given when the adjudging committees do not deem the object worthy, whether there be competition or not, nor to any object to which a first premium has been heretofore awarded in this County, under the same entry.

6. All animals brought to the Show for premiums, must be in their pens, and Manufactured, and all other articles in the places assigned for them by ten o'clock A. M.

7. The Gentlemen appointed adjudging committees are requested to take notice of their appointment, and make arrangements to attend to the duties assigned them. If circumstances will not allow them to act as desired, they are requested to inform the Secretary of the fact in time for others to be appointed in their stead. It is hoped that they will prepare the general outlines of their sev-

eral reports, in order to be able to read them on the 2d day of the Show.

SAMUEL P. BENSON,
JAMES PAGE,
EZEKIEL HOLMES, *{ Trustees.*

Whaling in the Pacific.

CHAPTER II.—(Concluded)

The Mates at variance.—A whale discovered; pursued, and lost.—Anger of Mr Swain.—Porpoises taken; mode of treatment.

The General S. has been to the Western Islands, and obtained a supply of vegetables from the Portuguese—thence she has pursued her course in a south-west direction without meeting with any remarkable occurrence, has nearly reached the Line.

The ship and the boats are in readiness for taking whales, and the officers and men very anxious to make a beginning.

The question with the captain and officers has been: 'Who shall kill the first whale?' Bets have been laid; disputes have arisen; and the flame of emulation has been fanned to its highest pitch. But between the two mates, the spirit of rivalry has known no medium—increased greatly by a jealous difference which has long subsisted, and that is not strange. Mr Hussey and Mr Swain were never made to agree. Their tastes, manners, feelings, and sentiments being as unlike as it were possible for them to be and both be men. Both of them were sensible that whichever got the first whale would receive marks of approbation from the captain, and even be talked about in Nantucket; yes, would have his name up in the Insurance Office.

Such was the state of things, when upon a clear, sun-shiny day, two hands and Gardner the boat-steerer being aloft, Capt. Coffin came on deck. 'Look sharp, there aloft,' cried he, 'look all round; if you see white water, or any thing else, let me know.'

'Ay, ay, sir,' responded the boat-steerer, rousing up, and relapsing quickly into a dose.

The captain sauntered along to the rail, and mounting it, cast his eyes around upon the waters for a moment, when giving a sudden start, he sprang upon deck with a noise which made the helmsman turn round.—The mate looked at him, but saw nothing in his countenance unusual; but a closer observer than Mr Hussey, might have perceived a slight quivering in his neither lip, and other symptoms of smothered rage and concealed agitation.

The captain walked fore and aft of the deck several times with a hurried step, then looking up toward the main-top-gallant-head, cried in a harsh voice, 'Are your eyes made of marble stones, there aloft?'

As when Satan, stooping to whisper in the ear of sleeping Eve, uprose at touch of Michael's dart, so, in a flash, the boat-steerer sprang upon his feet; and as he rose, he said to his companion, 'We shall have whale's flukes playing about our ears in less than ten minutes.'

'I see,' cried Gardner, 'something to windward, about two cables' lengths from the ship, which looks like the point of a rock, sticking out of the water and glistening in the sun.'

'With that rock you shall grease your chops before you sleep, you careless blackguard!' answered the captain.

At this annunciation, the mate gradually expanded his heavy eyes, and, fetching a yawn, stepped to the ship's side. Upon looking out upon the sea, he suddenly exclaimed, 'My stars! Captain Coffin here is a whale's hump all out of water, close to us.'

'An old sog,' said the captain, calmly.

'Can't we get on him at this rising?' inquired the mate.

'Not unless you move a little brisker, Mr Hussey. —Hey, there! Lines in the boats! Come down from aloft! Bear-a-hand, and get your boats ready!'

All was now hubbub and confusion.

'Shall I lower away?' cried the second mate.

'Lay the main yard to the mast, and down boats!'—bawled the captain.

The boats fell into the water, and were manned in an instant.

Mr Swain's boat got the start. 'Put up your craft, Starbuck,' shouted Mr Swain. 'There! that will do—now down to your oar and pull away. There she blows! Do you know what you have come here for, my boys? Do you, my hearties?

What, do you? Then lay back and spring. O, give it to her, my sweet fellows. Ha! my choice ones, I see her—yes, I do. O, there she lies like a log in the water—a large whale. Seventy barrels of oil lies there, singing out, 'come and take me.' Long strokes, by glorious boys; long backs, you dogs! I feel you. There she moves. O Neptune, go it, go it!'

Thus did Swain urge on his oarsmen, while he hove with might and main on the after oar with one hand, and guided the boat with the other. Starbuck, his boat-steerer, also kept crying out, 'Pull, pull, my good fellows, pull. Carry me up, and I'll put it into him.' But as the boat drew nigh to the whale, the exclamations of Starbuck grew weaker and weaker, while the second mate, with frenzied shouts and horrid cries, seemed to long to jump down the throat of the harmless fish. —They were now within half a dozen darts of the whale, who lay prone upon the wave, offering an excellent chance to the harpooner. Transported beyond all bounds, Swain jumped up and down in the boat like a man beside himself, holloing and yelling, and, in the same breath, telling his boat's crew to make no noise with their oars, but to 'go on' as still as possible.

'Give me time to stand up,' cried Starbuck.

'When you stand up, don't dart till I tell you,' said Swain, 'but when you do dart, put it in up to the socket.'

'I will,' replied the other. Just then Mr Swain heard the rattling of oars, and looking behind him, saw Mr Hussey close in his wake. Maddened at the sight, he cried aloud to his men, 'Do for heaven's sake spring—The boat don't move—You're all asleep; See, see!—there she lies; Skote, skote;—O, spring! I love you my dear fellows, yes, yes, I do; I'll do anything for you—I'll give you my heart's blood to drink; only take me to this whale—only this time; for this once, pull.—Oh, St Peter St Jerome, St Stephen, St James, St John, and the Devil on two sticks; carry me up—O, let me tickle him, let me feel his ribs. There, there,—go on; O, O, O,—most on, most on. Stand up, Starbuck—Don't hold your iron that way: put one hand over the end of the pole. Now, now, look out, Dart—dart.'

And Starbuck did dart, but in a most awkward manner; his first iron grazed the whale. The poor animal, alarmed at the smart, shook his flukes, scattering the spray on all sides, which so galled the boat-steerer that his second iron was hove at random, and fell short of the mark; when the huge fish slowly raised his tail from the water like a dark cloud, and sunk from their sight forever. Petrified at the sight, Mr Swain stood speechless; his countenance turned of an ashy hue,—his quivering lips, blue as the surrounding wave. He threw himself backward upon the stern sheets, one arm resting on the loggerhead. His dim eye fell on Starbuck, who, abashed and confounded, was hauling in his irons, and coiling the stray line in the box of the boat. 'Twas such a calm as precedes an earthquake. In a moment, starting abruptly on his feet, Swain tore off his own hat, threw it down, and stamped upon it until he had fairly ground it into the boards beneath him—then extending his arm towards heaven, with a tremendous voice, between a roar and a scream, he cried out, 'Oh, distraction—Neptune a-jumping—the Devil in chains.' The scared sea-bird rose from off the wave—the surrounding waste of waters darkened, at these dread vociferations.

'Oh, Starbuck, Starbuck,' cried the mate, when the gust of passion had in some degree passed over, 'Who are you? what are you?—Miserable trash, scum of Nantucket, a whimpering boy from the chimney corner. By Neptune, I think you are afraid of a whale.'

Poor Starbuck had sustained the shock of epithets with incredible fortitude; but had you seen him when the terrible climax was added, you then would have thought him a match for all the whales in the universe. Turning his no-longer averted eyes towards Swain, and fixing them full on his countenance, full of reproof and anger, he glared upon him like a tiger about to spring on his prey. He strove to speak, but his swollen heart choked his utterance. At length, drawing a lance from the rack, and tearing off the sheath, he presented it to the mate with the steel pointed at his own breast.—

'Dart,' said he, 'dart'—'twas all he could say. Swain motioned back the weapon, and Starbuck burst into tears.

'Sit down to your oars, men,' said Swain; but his anger had passed away, and never after was the second mate of the General S. heard to mention a syllable about this day's disappointment. The boats were engaged during the remainder of the day in a fruitless search for the whale, and at night returned to the ship.

Nothing of note transpired during the passage to Cape Horn, excepting that a few porpoises were taken.

The following is the manner of treating those animals, after they are hauled in. With a sharp knife, a man proceeds to cut a number of straight lines through the blubber from head to tail. Then inserting the knife under the end of the strips, he cuts a little of the blubber loose from the lean flesh. Taking the loose part in the hand, he peels off the strips, one after another, until the porpoise is completely deprived of his jacket.—An axe is then produced; the head is cut off, and the brain-pan cleaved in two parts. The brains are taken out, and carefully preserved; when mixed with batter, and fried like fritters, they are an excellent dish. The steward also takes possession of the best parts of the 'lean,' for the use of the cabin. He chops it up fine like sausage meat, mixing in sage, pepper, &c.; it is then fried in balls, and is justly esteemed a rarity. The refuse of the lean is given to the crew, who cook it as best suits them. The flukes and fins are hung up to dry on the main stay or martingale guys; they are thus preserved for a great length of time. After they have been thus displayed for months, weathered many a blast, and steamed in many a sun, they are taken down and boiled thoroughly. I consider them good eating; but men differ in opinion, or lawyers could not live. The jaw contains much juicy blubber; the oil is good for razors.—The jaw being well cleaned, serves for a whaleman's comb, a fashion first introduced by mermaids. The ribs and trucks are cast into the sea. The blood is washed off the deck, and every one looks as innocent as if no murder had been committed.

Arrival off Cape Horn.—The Mates 'make up.'

We are now to see the ship off the pitch of the Cape, whence the hail and the sleet, the rain and the snow, the hollow blast and the big blue billow—dreamless nights, rheumatic pains, and thoughts on far-distant friends,—mingle like particles of water conjugated together by the cold.

Secure in their floating-house, while one wide plain of tossing billows raged around them, the officers and crew, while laying to in a gale, held long conversations, and talked of days gone by, to while away the time.—The two mates for a moment forgot their differences, and talked freely together. Mr Hussey invited Mr Swain into his state-room, and imparted to him considerable information in regard to his own prospects, drank a few glasses of New England with him, and under the influence of these 'good feelings,' showed him his journal. The attention of Mr Swain was attracted by a short piece on the first page of the journal.

Mr Swain smiled as he read this poetry, and Russell taking that for a good omen, supposed that the other was vastly tickled with his wit.

'Yes, yes,' said Russell, 'it's true I've not had much booktiorian larning, but I'm no ways lacking of mother wit, which is worth more than all your college bred put together.'

'Are those lines original?' said Swain, willing to make an experiment upon Russell's veracity.

'Reginald?' cried Russell—'No, no, it was no Reginald that wrote them vases; I wrote them myself.'

Just then the Captain appeared. 'Well Mr Russell,' said he, 'we seem to make out very well off the Cape. Porter, in his journal, makes a great ado about getting round Cape Horn, and he was in a big frigate, while we are in nothing but a little whaleman, and make no fuss at all.'

'Porter?' said Russell, 'let me see, I've heard something about Porter. He was a big fellow, wasn't he—a sort of general Jackson?'

'Porter?' replied the captain; 'O yes, indeed—that he was. He was a wonderful man, a monstrous fellow on the sea.'

'Aye, I thought he was something of a sea-monster,' said the mate. 'Well, how did he make out 'round here? Did he get much oil?'

'Oil,' replied the captain; 'he was'n after oil, No, no, he was a great waryer in this country; he

fought all the English merchandise in the Pacific Ocean, and sunk two British frigates, for which he was court-martialed when he got home, and all that—and at last, he was put into Bridewell; but he escaped somehow or other, and went off to fight for the Turks, and has not been heard of since.'

Penobscot Agricultural Society. An adjourned meeting of this Society was held on Friday last at Charlestown. There was not a very large company, owing in part, perhaps, to the unpleasantness of the weather. The particular object of the meeting was to hear a report from a committee on the destruction of the Canada Thistle, and to take such measures as should seem best, to awaken an interest on the subject.

It was voted, That J. S. Sayward, Mark Fisher, Esq., and Doctor Isaac Chase, be a committee to petition the Legislature in the name of the Society, for legal enactments; having for their design the destruction of Canada Thistles, and to invite the other agricultural Societies in this State to co-operate with this Society in their endeavors to effect this object.

It has been a serious question for some time with our agricultural friends, as to what course they should pursue to rid themselves of this pest to their farms—increasing as the thistles do every year. The remedy is now known—it has been sufficiently and abundantly proved that mowing while in blossom will kill them: notwithstanding this, there are many who entirely neglect to do it, and along the roads, and in the fields and pastures, we observed them growing rank and abundant while journeying to the place of meeting. Of what avail is it to make discoveries, what use to try experiments—what benefit in ascertaining results: if, after all men will blindly neglect to apply them to the every day concerns of life?

Farmers, there is work to be done—the thistle every year is becoming more formidable, and we must confess, that although we have had objections to the proposition of asking legislative aid, yet it seems as though nothing short of it will be sufficient.

The Cattle show of the society will be held in a few weeks, and we trust that the members at that time, will pass such resolutions on the subject as may if carried into effect, produce happy results. And then determinately and zealously perform them.—*Mechanic & Farmer.*

Summary.

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM FRANCE.

An Attempt to Assassinate the French King.

The Packet Ship Poland, Capt. Anthony, 33 days from Havre, has brought Paris and Havre files to the 31st July, containing the details of a diabolical attempt to take the life of the French King. At a public review which took place at Paris on the 28th of July, attended by the King.

An "infernal machine" was discharged upon the King and his suite, and several eminent officers, and other persons were killed and many others wounded.

The machine was made up of 25 gun barrels 5 of which bursted in the discharge from the excess of loading. It was stationed in the third story of a house in the vicinity of the spot where the King and suite were to pass, and brought to bear directly upon the persons of the assassin's intended victims as they passed on horseback. At the moment of the discharge, the King had slightly inclined on one side to receive a petition, which placed him out of the direct line of the volley of balls, and caused him to escape from the fate intended for him. The assassin was instantly detected and secured.

Extraordinary Exhibition. The following appears in the Journal of Commerce as an extract from the *Giornale del Reyno delle Sicilie*, of the 17th of June:

Grand Duchy of Tuscany. Extraordinary event which took place at Pisa, on the 14th of May:—The Great Sea Serpent of North America, which Thomas Gulley, of London, has been exhibiting in this city, laid this morning, at five o'clock, eggs to the number of 32. This wonderful event happened only once before in Europe, in the person of the

same serpent, at the city of Constadt, in Transylvania, on the 14th of January 1833, and Mr. Gulley succeeded in rearing seven small serpents, which are still living.

The Western Indians, to the number of between two and four thousand, are now receiving their government allowance from the U. States Agent at Chicago. The Democrat says, "a more motley group the eye never beheld. Yesterday they had a dance through some of our principal streets, around the star spangled banner." One of them, charged with killing a squaw there, was tried by his tribe, sentenced to die, and was shot by his chief within a short distance of the town.

Towing Canal Boats by Steam. The plan has been suggested in England, and is about being carried into effect, to make use of small locomotive machines for the purpose of towing boats on the canals. It must be obvious that this system will embrace many advantages over *animal power*, which is now generally used.

Michilimacina, August 12.—Capt. Back passed the Sault St Marie some days ago, on his return from his arduous undertaking, and full of health and spirits. He is hurrying home with his portfolio full of fine drawings, some of which he showed at the Sault, and has acquired a vast fund of information concerning the geography and natural history of the Arctic Regions, all of which he has had leisure to arrange for publication since he received the welcome intelligence of his friend Capt. Ross's safe arrival in England. A more generous act of devotion than he has given to that friend is not to be found in human records. It appears that he finally penetrated to within 60 miles of the monument erected by Capt. Ross, but was prevented reaching it by fields of ice resembling a raging ocean suddenly frozen.—He fell in with a band of Esquimaux who had no knowledge of white men, and one of his exquisite drawings represents Capt. Back advancing unarmed upon this band, whilst the Chief of the band, who had raised his spear to strike him to the ground, struck with this touching appeal of man to man, drops it to the ground, and, with his band, welcomes him.—So that it appears there is in the breast of the rudest savage, a sympathetic chord, which vibrates when a master like Back touches it. A mere physical man would have gone to this interview armed; would have quarrelled, and perhaps lost his life and those of his party. Capt. Back's book will be a most interesting one, and I dare say far superior in descriptive interest to the work of his friend Ross. He found among his letters at the Sault, one from the distinguished arctic Sir John Franklin, who tells him, if he uses diligence, he will get to London before Ross's work is out. So great is the general admiration of Back, that he was received with a salute at the Sault, the first Post he has seen for a long and severe period, and he expressed his very great gratification at it.

It is as cold here as at the end of October, and fires are quite as necessary. I was at a talk of Ojibwas yesterday, when the Chief said "he hoped the Agent would give them clothes and food, for winter was coming on." The wild gooseberries are not yet ripe, and cherries are yet sour. The country is universally healthy.—*National Intelligencer.*

Remarkable Death.—On Monday last as Capt. Thomas Keith, of Thomson, Connecticut, was carrying the mail in a chaise from Thomson to Pomfret, he was met by a couple of ladies who observed that he was without his hat and very pale. Soon after passing him they discovered his hat lying by the road side and afterwards his whip.—This intelligence having been communicated at a neighboring house, some of the family set off after him, and on overtaking him found him dead in the chaise still holding upon the reins of his horse. When he passed the house referred to he was alive and bowed to a gentleman who was standing in the door. Capt. Keith was about 66 years of age.

Look Sharp. We learn that counterfeit bills of the denomination of two dollars, upon the Charles River Bank, Cambridge, are in circulation here to a considerable extent. Three of our friends, to our knowledge, have already been bitten by them.—*Bangor Advertiser.*

Marriages.

In Hallowell, 3d inst. by Rev. Mr. Thurston, Mr Thomas N. Lord to Miss Mary E. Tupper, both of Winthrop.

In New Sharon, Mr Jedediah Harding to Miss Dorcas Tailor.

In Vassalboro', Mr Jethro G. Worth of Vassalboro', to Miss Lavina Varney of China.

Deaths.

In this town, a child of Mr. Isaac Bonney, aged 14 months.

In this town, on the 9th inst. Mr. Mordecai Morton, aged 62, a worthy and respectable citizen.

In China, Mrs. Jedidiah Babb, aged 29; Miss Sarah Cols, aged 17; Dinah Brakeley, widow of the late Pero Brakeley, a native of Africa, and supposed to be near 100 years old.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—MONDAY Sept. 7.

Reported for the Boston Patriot.

At Market 630 Beef Cattle, 1480 Stores, 3270 Sheep, and 550 Swine.

Prices.—*Beef Cattle*—The best qualities of beef Cattle were scarce, consequently sales were quick at advanced prices. We noticed a few yokes extra taken at 33s a 34s 6d; prime 31s a 32s 6d; good 29s a 31s; thin Oxen and Cows 24s a 27s; two year old 21s a 22s 6d.

Stores—A large proportion at market were from Maine. Yearlings 85 a 7 50; two year old 10 a 15; three year old 15 a 19.

Sheep—Sales ordinary at 8s, 9s, and 10s; middling 11s, 11s 6d, 12s, and 13 9d; better qualities 13s 6d, 14s 3d, 15s, 16s 6d and 17s 3d. Very few Wethers at market.

Swine—Several small lots of Shoats were taken at 4 1-2 for Sows and 5 1-2 for barrows; at retail 5 a 6 for sows and 6 a 7 for barrows.

TO THE LEGISLATURE OF THE STATE OF MAINE.

THE subscribers respectfully represent that the Lakes lying in Winthrop and Readfield and the neighboring towns, and the boatable Waters of the Cobossee Conte River might easily be connected with each other and with the Kennebec River—so as to make an easy convenient and cheap mode of transportation from the interior towns in the County of Kennebec, to Navigable waters at Gardiner. They therefore pray that they and their associates may be formed into a body politic for effecting the purposes aforesaid with such powers and privileges, as are best adapted to effect the object.

STEPHEN SEWALL, and 32 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

IN SENATE, March 17, 1835.

On the Petition aforesaid.

Ordered, That the Petitioners cause an attested copy of their Petition, with this order thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer a Paper printed at Winthrop and the Christian Intelligencer printed at Gardiner, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the first Wednesday of the next Legislature, that all persons interested may then appear and shew cause, (if any they have,) why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Read and accepted. Sent down for Concurrence.

JOSIAH PIERCE, President.
In the House of Representatives March 20, 1835.

Read and Concurred.

JONATHAN CILLEY, Speaker.

A true copy—Attest of petition and order thereon. Attest, WILLIAM TRAFTON Sec'y. of the Senate.

Short-Horned Stock.

The subscriber offers for sale the following prime animals, all of the Improved Durham Short Horned breed, viz:—

2 thorough bred Bulls, each 4 years old.
2 do do do do 5 months old.
1 3-4 blood do one year old.

R. H. GREEN.

Winslow, Aug. 28, 1835.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of all and singular the goods and estate which were of ISAAC BOOTHBY, of Leeds, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ISAAC BOOTHBY, *Administrator*,
with the will annexed.

James B. Murch,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Turner—Oxford County, Maine.

J. B. M. will give punctual attendance to all business entrusted to his care in the Counties of Oxford and Kennebec.

Republic of Letters.

THE Fifty-second number of the REPUBLIC OF LETTERS closed the first year of the work. It was commenced as an experiment. The liberal patronage it has received, as well as the favor bestowed upon other works of the like kind which have followed in its track, shows that the plan of the work is approved, and has given it a permanency which induces the publisher to make such improvements and alterations as he believes will be acceptable to subscribers, and to give it a further claim upon the reading community.

The publisher has the pleasure of stating that the work will hereafter be edited by Mrs A. H NICHOLAS, who will hereafter receive the aid and advice of Washington Irving, Gulian C. Verplanck, Edward Everett, Charles F. Hoffman, in making the necessary selections for it.

The change in the form of the work, from quarto to octavo, has met with the approbation of all the subscribers with whom the publisher has been enabled to confer.

The work will be published weekly, as usual at 6 1-4 cts. each number, or \$3 per year to those who receive the work by mail and pay in advance. Each number will contain thirty-two pages.

The first two volumes comprising the first year, contain the following works, (each work being complete and entire) and may be had bound or in numbers.

The Man of Feelings, by Mackenzie: The Vicar of Wakefield, by Goldsmith: The Tales of the Hall, by Crabbe: The Letters of Lady Wortley Montague: Rasselas, by Dr Johnson: Castle of Otranto, by Horace Walpole: The old English Baron, by Clara Reeve: Dr Franklin's Life and Essays: Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life, by Wilson: The Adventures of Gill Blas, from the French of Le Sage, by Smollet: Julia de Roubigne, by Mackenzie: Mazeppa, by Lord Byron: The Tapestried Chamber, by Walter Scott: The Dream of Eugene Aram, by Hood: Zeluco, by Dr Moore: Essays, moral, economical, and political, by the Lord Chancellor Bacon: Chevy Chase: L'Allegro, by Milton: Il pensero, by Milton: Italian and Spanish Proverbs: The History of Charles XII., by Voltaire: Manfrey by Elizabeth, by Mad. Cotton: Retaliation, by Goldsmith: The Man of the World, by Mackenzie: Gulliver's Travels, by Swift: Essay on the Human Understanding, by Locke: Don Quixote, by Cervantes: Memoirs of Prince Eugene, by himself, &c: The Diary of an Invalid: The Deserted Village, by Goldsmith: Life of Henry Lord Bolinbroke: Belinbroke: Belisarius, by Marinontel: Pope's Essay on Man: Collection of Apothegms, by Lord Bacon.

* * Communications relating to the work addressed post paid to J. HANCOCK, 127 Washington St., Boston, General Agent for the Eastern States, will meet with attention.

Publishers, of Newspapers in the above States who will insert this advertisement, and forward the paper, shall receive the work for one year.

Note Found.

On the road from this Village to Wayne Mills, a Note of hand, dated September 23, 1833, for \$30, payable on the first day of April, 1834, with interest, upon which there is an endorsement of \$11, July 15, 1834. The owner is requested to call at this office, prove property, pay charges and take the Note.

Winthrop, Aug. 25, 1835.

FIFTH YEAR OF THE**BOSTON PEARL,**

And Literary Gazette,

Commences on the Nineteenth of September, 1835.

This Popular Journal is published every Saturday at No. 19, Water Street, and contains ORIGINAL TALES, POETRY, BIOGRAPHY, MUSIC, &c.

Its very extensive and rapidly increasing circulation is the Best comment on its Cheapness and Value.

Persons ordering the work, must enclose Three Dollars for a Year's Payment, and note in what County and State the Town is, to which they will have it sent.

All orders (Post Paid) should be addressed to ISAAC C. PRAY, JR.

Editor of the Pearl, BOSTON, Mass.

N. B. Any person sending Fifteen Dollars at one time, shall have Six Copies sent according to his order.

August 1835.

STEAM BOAT LINE FROM**BOSTON TO GARDINER,****ARRANGEMENT FOR AUGUST,****The New Steamer Portland,**

JABEZ HOWES, Jr. Master, will leave Union Wharf Portland, for Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY & FRIDAY at 7 o'clock P. M.

Will leave Foster's Wharf, Boston, for Portland every TUESDAY, THURSDAY & SATURDAY at 7 o'clock P. M.

The Steamer Macdonough,

NATHANIEL KIMBALL, Master, Will leave Union Wharf, Portland, for Bath and Gardiner every WEDNESDAY & SUNDAY, at 8 o'clock A. M. And will leave Gardiner for Bath & Portland every MONDAY & FRIDAY at 9 o'clock A. M.

FARE.

From Boston to Gardiner,	\$5.00
" " to Portland,	3.00
" Portland to Bath,	1.50
" " to Gardiner,	2.00

and found.

AGENTS.

Messrs. J. B. SMITH, Boston.

CHARLES MOODY, Portland.

THOMAS G. JEWETT, Gardiner.

Stages will be in readiness to take the passengers from Gardiner to Hallowell and Augusta on the arrival of the Boat, and taking passengers from Augusta and Hallowell to Gardiner on the morning of the McDonough's sailing.

Gardiner, August 15, 1835.

White Mulberry Seed,

Warranted to be of the growth of 1835—for sale at this office. This seed was raised in Mansfield, Conn. and is a first rate article.

The seed may be sown now, and the plants covered deeply by straw and litter, which will prevent their winter killing. Price 50 cents per ounce.

August 19, 1835.

For Sale.

Just received and for sale at this office, the Complete Farmer and Rural Economist; containing a compendious epitome of the most important branches of Agriculture and Rural Economy, by Thomas G. Fessenden. Also, the New American Gardener, by T. G. Fessenden; the New American Orchardist, by Wm. Kenrick; the Northern Shepherd, by a Committee of the Ken. Co. Ag. Society; 1st volume of the Maine Farmer, neatly bound; Six Months in a Convent, by Miss Reed; Letter and Pot Paper of different qualities.

Thrashing Machines.

The right for using PITTS' PATENT HORSE POWER and THRASHING MACHINE in the towns of Litchfield, Lisbon, Topsham, Bowdoin, Bowdoinham and Richmond, for sale by OLIVER HERRICK.

Lewiston, Aug. 1835.

Poetry.**Extracts.**

Oh! if there is one law above the rest
Written in wisdom—if there is a word
That I would trace as with a pen of fire,
Upon the unsullied temper of a child;
If there is anything that keeps the mind
Open to angel visits, and repels
The ministry of ill, 'tis human love!

* * * * *
The law of Heaven is *love*, and though its name
Has been usurped by passion, and profaned
To its unholy uses through all time,
Still the eternal principle is pure;
And in these deep affections that we feel
Omnipotent within us, we but see
That Heaven is beautiful.—*N. P. Herald.*

If hitherto we have not said we loved,
Yet hath the heart of each declared its love,
By all the tokens wherein love delights.
We heretofore have trusted in each other—
Too wholly have we trusted, to have now made
Of words, or vows, pledges or protestations,
Let not such trust be hastily dissolved.

New England Magazine.

Miscellany.**If I was He.**

If I was a Farmer, I would devote my whole attention to the cultivation of my farm, clothe and feed my servants well, take care of my stock, mend holes in my fences, take a fair price for my produce, and never indulge in idleness and dissipation.

If I was a lawyer, I would not charge a poor man five dollars for a few words of advice.

If I was a physician, I could not have the conscience to charge as much as they do for feeling the pulse, extracting a tooth, taking a little blood, or administering a dose of calomel and jalep.

If I was a merchant, I would have an established price for my goods, and not undersell or injure my neighbors; I would sell at a moderate profit, giving good weight and measure, and deal as honestly as possible.

If I was a mechanic, I would apply myself industriously to my business, take care of my family, refrain from visiting taverns and grogshops; and when I promised a man to have his work done by a certain time, I would endeavor to be punctual.

If I was a young buck, I would not cut as many ridiculous capers as some do—playing with watch chains, flourishing with their rattans; stamping on the pavements with their high heeled boots, [probably not paid for,] and making remarks on plain and worthy people. They render themselves contemptible in the eyes of the sensible and unassuming.

If I was a young lady, I would not be seen spinning street yarn every day, ogling this young fellow, nodding at another, and giving sweet smiles to a third—sometimes having three holes in one stocking and two in the other.

If I was an old bachelor, I would make every exertion in my power to get married, and if I failed I would buy a rope and hang myself.

And finally, Mr. Printer, if I was one of your useful and respectable profession, I—would never trust my paper in a lawyer's hands, and never refuse publishing a piece like this.

N. B. If I was a subscriber to a newspaper, more particularly such a valuable newspaper as you publish, I would pay for it like an honest man. If I was not a subscriber, I would subscribe for it immediately, and to save trouble comply with the terms.

WHO IS A GENTLEMAN? Coleridge in his 'Table Talk,' thus describes a gentleman. It is a vivid delineation.

"Whoever is open, generous and true; whoever is of humane and affable demeanor; whoever is honorable in himself, and candid in his judgment of others, and requires no law but his word to make and fulfill an engagement; such a man is a gentleman, and such a man may be found among the tillers of the earth."

Notice.

The subscriber hereby requests all those who are indebted to him for professional services, done previous to January 1835, to call and make payment immediately.

Winthrop, July 8, 1835.

C. KNAPP.

Moses Adams,

Deputy Sheriff and Coroner,—Greene, Kennebec County, Maine.

Wanted,

1st and 2d Nos. of the 2d vol. of the Maine Farmer. Double price will be paid for them at this office.

Celebrated Horse Powder.

THE various diseases to which the HORSE is subject, have occasioned many remedies to be offered to the public, under different forms with high ecomiums. Some of these are injurious, others at best, of little use. A judicious and useful combination has long been desired. This is recommended in the following cases:

For Horses foaled by eating to excess, or drinking cold water when warm, to such as discover any symptoms of Glanders, the Distemper, Cough, and Yellow Water, or are exposed to infection by being with other Horses affected with these complaints, and in all cases attended with feverish symptoms, sluggishness, loss of appetite or depression of spirits.

The dose for a sick Horse is one table-spoonful night and morning, mixed with a light mess of short feed, or made into a drench: when intended to keep a Horse in health, a table-spoonful once a week will be sufficient, and at the same time a table-spoonful of Salts in his food.

(F) Prepared and sold by JAMES BOWMAN, GARDINER, Maine.

We the undersigned having examined the Recipe for making the Horse Powder prepared by James Bowman of Gardiner, Me., do not hesitate to say it is a scientific combination, and from experience and observation we are persuaded to say that it is a good preparation for many diseases of Horses for which it is recommended.

D. NEAL,

D. H. MIRICK,

We the subscribers having made use of the Horse Powders prepared by James Bowman, Gardiner, Maine, most cheerfully recommend them to the public for Distemper and Coughs.

CHARLES SAGER,

A. T. PERKINS, { Gardiner.

J. D. GARDINER. }

SAMUEL HODGDON, Pittston.

BENJ. HODGES, }

JOHN H. ELDREDGE } Augusta.

— A L S O —

T HE Genuine "ROLLINS' IMPROVED LINIMENT" for Horses and Oxen, and even for Persons afflicted with Rheumatism, Strains, Sprains or Chilblains—it is not second to any other Liniment, British Oil or Opodeloe now in use. tf.

WINTHROP**Silk Hat Establishment.**

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the public that they have recently commenced the manufacture of SILK HATS, at the old Stand where purchasers can be furnished with a good article, warranted. They will make to order every Shape, Size and Colour, which is desired.

They also continue to keep as usual a large stock of FUR HATS of every description, wholesale and retail.

N. B. They will pay cash for all kinds of Hattings and Shipping furs, and for Wool Skins.

CARR & SHAW.

Winthrop, April, 1835.

Notice.

The members of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society are reminded that their assessment of one dollar must be paid in the month of September, in order that the Society may avail itself of the bounty from the State. WILLIAM NOYES, Recording Secretary of the Society, is authorized to receive the same.

Per order of the Trustees.

Blacksmith Wanted.

FOGG & SYLVESTER would like to employ a young man at the Blacksmithing business. One partially acquainted with the business would answer and would meet with good encouragement.

Winthrop, Sept. 1, 1835.

Fisk & Minkley's**NEW PATENT BRICK MACHINE.**

For sale by the subscriber at East Livermore, or the following agents—K. G. Robinson, Hallowell; William Wade, Augusta; F. F. Haines, East Livermore; Daniel Hobbs, Portland; John Miller, Warren; Kidder & Tarball, Boston; Col. Cobb, Gray; Moses Emery, Saco; Nathan Elden, Buxton; Reuben R. Dunn, Poland; Joseph Haskell, Monmouth; E. McLellan, Gardiner, and William Reed of Norway. Said machines are warranted to answer well the purpose for which they are intended.

JOB HASKELL.

June 4, 1835.

4m18

New Goods.

The subscribers have just received a new and extensive assortment of Fancy Dry Goods, consisting of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Merinoes, Silks of every description, Crapes, Cambries, Muslins, Prints of all kinds, Handkerchiefs, Shawls, Ladies' Veils, Gloves, Hose, Shirting and Sheetings of a superior quality. Also a very extensive assortment of Crockery Ware, Teas, Sugars, Spices of all kinds, and various other articles to numerous to mention. All of which are of a superior quality, and will be sold for cash, country produce or approved credit on as reasonable terms as can be had at any other place in the vicinity.

All persons wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine the same before purchasing elsewhere.

CURTIS & MACE.

Readfield, July 16, 1835.

SILK HATS

Manufactured and for sale, wholesale and retail, at J. HOOPER'S

Fashionable Hat Store,

Water Street, Augusta, Me.

ALSO—A large assortment of DRAB HATS of every description and color, together with a prime assortment of Black, Beaver and Muskrat Hats, for gentlemen and youth.

ALSO—CLOTH CAPS, new Spring style, and a large assortment. All of which will be sold on such terms as cannot fail to suit purchasers.

Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Augusta, April 20, 1835.

6m12

TO INVALIDS.

D. RICHARDSON, of South Reading, Mass. has (in compliance with the earnest solicitations of his numerous friends,) consented to offer his celebrated

VEGETABLE BITTERS AND PILLS,

to the public, which he has used in his extensive practice more than thirty years, and they have been the means of restoring to health thousands of Invalids, pronounced incurable by Physicians.

No. 1. Are recommended to Invalids of either sex, afflicted with any of the following complaints, viz.—Dyspepsia; Sinking, Faintness or Burning in the Stomach; Palpitation of the Heart; Increased or Diminished Appetite; Dizziness or Headache; Costiveness; Pain in the Side; Flatulence; Weakness of the Back; and Bilious Complaints.

No. 2. Is designed for the cure of that class of inveterate diseases, which arise from an impure state of the Blood, and exhibit themselves in the forms of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Leprosy, St. Anthony's Fire, Scald Head in children and various other cutaneous diseases. It is an excellent remedy for Females afflicted with a sore mouth while nursing or at any other time.

Plain & Practical directions accompanying the above Vegetable Medicines, and they may be taken without any hindrance of business or amusement, and will if persisted in prevent and cure numerous diseases, which daily send many of our worthiest to a premature grave.

(F) Observe that none are genuine without the written signature of NATHAN RICHARDSON & SON, on the outside wrapper.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by DAVID GRIFITH, Portland, Sole agent, and also by the following persons, viz.:

SAMUEL CHANDLER, Winthrop; Thomas Chase, North Yarmouth; H. M. Prescott, Brunswick; Otis C. Waterman, New Gloucester; Nathan Reynolds, Lewiston; E. Latham, Gray; A. E. Small, Saco.